

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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Volume LXIV

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Number 31

NEW YORK CITY

H. A. D.

The summer business meeting of the Board of Directors was held at the home of Mr. Emil Mulfeld, the president, on Sunday evening, July 21st. Following the meeting a short social gathering rounded out the evening. The board members and their better halves and some others were present.

Finally all members of the Board are married, that happened when Mr. Arthur Kruger, the secretary, was united in marriage to Miss Eva Segal, on Sunday, June 30. The happy pair can be found at the Rockaways every week-end.

Though many of the deaf have gone to summer resorts to spend July and August, the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League continue to be crowded, especially week-ends. There is a reason for that—the rooms are always comfortable, being air-cooled by means of the numerous electric fans in use.

Out-of-town visitors that dropped in at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League rooms during July were Mr. John M. Johnson, Jr., of Knoxville, Tenn., on the 11th. Mr. Gustav Brucker, of Freisbourg Baden, Germany, on the 14th, and Mr. O. W. Underhill of Morganton, N. C., who is taking a summer course at Columbia University, spent a couple of hours Saturday evening, July 27th, conversing with several members. As soon as the session ends at Columbia, Mr. Underhill will return to Morganton, where in the Fall he will resume his duties as a teacher, with a wider knowledge of how to instruct his deaf pupils.

One by one those who attended the Frats' Convention at Kansas City, Mo., are returning, the first to arrive were Messrs. Gillen, Worzel and McArdle, and the latest to make his appearance is the stalwart form of no other than Abraham Barr. They all relate tales of the doings of the conference, and also of the sidelights that took place. None, we are glad to say, suffered from the heat while there. 'Twas warmer there than in New York, but the atmosphere is somewhat dry, thus they felt comfortable throughout.

July 29th was the birthday of Herbert Carroll, who is still care free, as he is only 27 years old. A surprise birthday party, engineered by Mrs. W. Morrison, was given in his honor, with thirty guests present. Games of "500" were played and prizes given, followed with refreshments being served. All went merrily till the early hours. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bonvillian, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Ciavolino, Mrs. Lounsbury, Misses Mary Caplan, Anna Quinn, Madeline Reilly, Mary Kennelly, Peggy Sexton, Mary Tardiff, Mrs. Connie Sylvester, Messrs. L. Frey, E. Kirwin, M. Davenger and Edward Sohmer. Many useful gifts were showered on Mr. Carroll.

The JOURNAL is in receipt of a card from Messrs. Quinn, Lynch, Gross and Michel, dated Denver, Col., which tells of the wonderful and imposing views that the mountains with their snow-capped peaks and other scenes of Colorado presents as they pass through on their way to the Pacific coast.

After spending five days at the N. F. S. D. Convention in Kansas City, Mo., Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Goldfogle, of New York, flew in a T. W. A. plane to Salt Lake City,

Utah, the scene of the old "covered wagon" days. The views from the airplane and the "grand parade," the finale highlights to a three-day celebration was a spectacle unforgettable. While there they stopped at the Hotel Utah, opposite the great Mormon Temple. They then made a tour of Yellowstone Park, Montana.

The large attendance at the funeral of the late Mr. Osmond Loew on the morning of July 23d, was due to the great assistance rendered the bereaved family by Mr. Felix Simonson. He saw to it that all the friends and relatives of the deceased were notified, either by telephone or telegraph, and despite the sudden death and short notice there were many present. The thanks of the family is extended to him for his untiring efforts.

Mr. Samuel Frankenheim, whose summer resting place is Asbury Park, N. J., where his family also is staying, was in the city on the 23d, to attend the funeral of Mr. Osmond Loew. Mr. Archibald McL. Baxter, of Ocean Grove, also came over to attend the funeral, even though he had only gone there from his New York home a few days earlier.

Mrs. Bessie Ciavolino with her children, stopped at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. Berzon, at Valley Stream, L. I., for a week. They went bathing at Valley Stream State Park, July 21st, and visited the following day at Rockaway Beach, where the Clark Club has a bungalow. They also visited East Islip—Heckscher Camp Area, the most beautiful place in that location. They all enjoyed the trips immensely and were tired, but happy, upon reaching home.

On July 27th, there was a nice birthday party in honor of little Doris Ciavolino, on her fifth birthday, at the home of her parents. The tables were beautiful decorated with pink trimmings and other crepe papers, and the twelve invited children, including three little chinese friends, made merry and it was one happy birthday for Doris.

Mr. Abe Miller, the only deaf employee in the New York Postoffice Printing department, with his wife and daughter left for Camp Woodstock, East Berne, N. Y., on August 1st, to spend a month's vacation. Mr. Miller is the faithful bookkeeper of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, and is now serving his third or fourth term. By the way, Abe is the brother of Nathan, also a printer, they're twins, and both were educated at the Fanwood school, and learned the rudiments of the art of printing under the late Mr. Hodgson.

Summer is a great time for "Dan Cupid." He always seems to strike some of our kind. This time the lucky one is Meyer Ander, the only known deaf barber in New York City. The girl that has made him happy is Miss Nellie Forest, and their engagement was made known on July 20th. So if you notice the perpetual grin on Mr. Ander's face while he shaves and trims the customers of his father's barber shop, you know the reason why.

Mrs. Henry Peters and Mrs. Chas. Golden spent the week-end of July 25th, at Philadelphia, as the guest of their old schoolmate Mrs. Sylvan Stern, and report a very enjoyable time. Mrs. Peters' two children, Seymour and Marilyn, are away at camp in West Adirondacks.

Mr. Edward Sohmer is all asmile again. His fiancée has returned to the city after several weeks' vacation, and so his trusty car is doing more mileage now and consuming more gasoline, but he doesn't mind.

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Gallaudet Home

On June 10th, a party from the Fanwood School, consisting of members of the Barrager Athletic Association under the chaperonage of Mr. Frank Lux and Miss Muirhead, were visitors here. They made the trip by bus, and the Home family were surprised and pleased to see them. The rain marred the pleasure of their visit somewhat, but later in the day it cleared off. The entire party enjoyed a long walk around the Home grounds, and then sat down to their picnic lunch, our matron kindly augmenting it with coffee and lemonade from the Home kitchen. They all returned to the Fanwood School late that evening after expressing to us their enjoyment of the visit.

Rev. Braddock, of New York City, was our over-night guest on the 25th of June. The next morning he delivered an interesting talk to us on the subject of "Christian Life in Village and City." Then he celebrated the Holy Communion with us.

The entire family enjoyed the observances of Independence day with a lawn picnic in the early afternoon, with refreshments, including frankfurters, rolls, lemonade, cake and ice cream served us. While eating, we all noticed an airplane flying slowly over the Home grounds, and waved our hands up to it. We had a small display of fireworks at dusk.

On the afternoon of July 6th, the members of the Sunshine Club of Poughkeepsie drove to the Home to visit us, surprising us very much, and entertained us on the porch with a ballet dance by two clever hearing girls, which was graceful and lovely to watch, and delighted all the old people. Then the old people and their guests adjourned to the dining-room where light refreshments, finished off with candy and cigars, were served. Mr. Nuboer made a short speech, both orally and in signs, thanking our guests for the spirit of friendly interest which brought them to visit us, and saying how we enjoyed the dancing and, especially, the opportunity of entertaining them.

We have had some hot weather lately, but the Home's growing crops look better than they have for two or three years, due to the pouring rains we had for some days during the early part of the summer. John Burmeister, Charles Mull and Louis, the Home's janitor, have been busy picking cherries. We all enjoyed the cherries for dinner and supper; our own home-grown strawberries also furnish us delicious desserts.

Sam Gardner, our farmer, with the help of two others have just completed a haying season, getting the hay into the barn with the help of two horses, pulley and fork arrangement. Potatoes, corn, all kinds of vegetables, alfalfa, hay, oats, etc., indicates a bumper crop this summer, but the mercury has been around 85 and that is rather uncomfortable, forcing the old people to seek out the shade.

On the 7th of July, the Home received a new guest in the person of Fred Backhus, a Fanwood product, who came to us from Bellewood, Illinois. He is a tailor by trade. He was accompanied on his trip to us by his nephew, Charles Backhus.

Mrs. Foster, the president of the Board of Lady Managers of the Home, sent us a kind message of *au revoir* before departing recently for a three months' vacation trip in Europe.

Wilbur Stillwell entertained his sister and brother-in-law for a few hours the afternoon of June 30th. They were driving their car to Fordham, N. Y.

J. M. B.

N. F. S. D. Convention

KANSAS CITY KITTY No. 2

By J. Frederick Meagher

Hectic hustle, busy bustle—worry, scurry, flurry and fret! Sunday night, July 14th, lobby of Hotel President, Kansas City, Mo.—thronged as bright-eyed conventioners storm in for a week of jollification. Local committee have whole room off-rotunda—maze of desks—shoo us along like sheep in the Stock Yards, buying registration badge, banquet tickets, Fairyland picnic tickets, smoker ticket, etc. Fine looking folks, that committee and its ladies. Smiling Sexton, the Sultan; Fatty Foltz and his Fair Fern; "Dillpickle" Dillenschneider and his Angelic Amazon; "Moiphy," the boy wonder, pen-pusher de luxe. (You get one glance at the beauteous Mrs. Murphy—and suddenly decide you and "Moiph" is palsy-walsy; have a cigar please).

Fine printed program and badge as you register. Advertisements of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL and the American Deaf Citizen. (Funny none of the papers have a subscription desk, advertising: "Read all about your doings in future issues"). Back to lobby—Everybody looks tired from long drives or train-trips. Only seventy-four on Bob's Burlington, where Gib's Specials used to carry some 200. Proving the auto and bus have "arrived." The world changes and we change too!

Monday morning—everyone out looking refreshed.—Thompson's and Forum most popular eating-places; though Hotel President gets good patronage from those with the mazumnia. Opening ceremonies in Light and Power building across the street—highest in Missouri, 405 feet. Fancher's band of eighteen pieces begins banging the tom-toms at 10:35 A. M. I'm stumped, there is a lack of press reservations; the urbane and smiling Edward S. Foltz personally hornswoggles a table from somewhere back stage and lugs it out where I can "showoff" how I think a newspaperman would act if he were a newspaperman. (That's the kind of service we got all week; never was a local committee with such cordial cooperation with the press).

The Rev. Flick taking movies of the band and bigwigs as official interpreter Mrs. H. S. Holliday (daughter of the deaf) escorts the dignitaries to points of vantage. Band descends to the orchestra pit and continues rat-a-tat-a-boom-de-aye; dapper and debonair Chairman Tony Sexton smooths out arrangements. 10:55; Foltz takes vacant center chair and starts formal opening by requesting invocation by the Rev. Homer Grace, of Denver, Col.

The Mayor not on hand for opening greeting, but his substitute Councilman Alford is: "Heart of America greets you—thirty years ago I had a deaf playmate, who taught me to talk on my hands. Deaf are honest and thrifty citizens."

Mr. Catts, of the Chamber of Commerce, gives his greetings. E. P. Armstrong makes it three strikes by extending greeting from Kansas City Division, No. 31: "When you are back in your own fig-tree, on all borders of the United States and Canada, may you have happy memories." (We have!)

Now our turn at bat—three strikes. Jimmy Orman, the polished potentate (and soon to be elected Fourth Grand Vice) from Jacksonville, Ill. (I mind

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BOSTON

The Boston Oral Club gave their annual supper and strawberry festival on June 15th, at which around seventy were present. Mr. and Mrs. W. Conley, of Baltimore, Md.; Mr. D. Cameron, of West Cummington; Misses Dorothy Clapp and LaMoyné Young, and Messrs. F. Ascher and H. Whitehouse, all of Springfield, were also present. Miss Ella Lenfest, who recently returned from Los Angeles, Cal., in her car, was also on hand.

The Hebrew Association of the Deaf held a couple of card parties at the Y. M. H. A. on June 8th and 25th, respectively. Due to the warm weather, the affairs could only attract around fifty to seventy-five people. Nevertheless, a good time was had by those attending, and many useful prizes served as major attractions.

The Ladies Auxiliary meeting took place at the Home for the Aged and Infirm in Danvers. Their summer outing will be held at Mrs. Brown's farm in Hudson, Mass. Those desiring to attend should notify Mrs. Viola Hull (the president), 70 Kensington Park, Arlington, Mass., and ask for further particulars regarding the date, etc.

The marriage of Miss Helen Neale and Mr. Paul Mitchell was solemnized at St. Andrew Mission, Boston, on Sunday morning, June 15th. They were united in wedlock by Rev. J. S. Light, with many friends and relatives looking on. Miss Christine Smythe was the bride's only attendant, while Mr. Harry Mitchell was best man.

Former pupils and friends of Miss Kate Hobart were surprised and sorry to learn of her sudden death, which was caused by a second shock. She was an instructor at the Horace Mann School for a few years, before she left to work at the Morgan Memorial in the South End.

Miss Elsa Hobart and Miss Mary Thompson retired teachers of the Horace Mann School left for Portland, Maine, soon after the former's sister's death, where they will spend six weeks.

Miss Jennie Winslow, 76 years old, of Dorchester, a graduate of the old Horace Mann School, Boston, was admitted to the Home of the Aged at Danvers on May 17th. Miss Winslow and Miss Alice Jennings, well known for her poetry, were school-mates, and will reminiscence over old times at the Home.

Miss Ruth Sanger, of Natick, who left Clarke School, Northampton, in her last year, graduated from Natick High School two weeks ago. She was in the first row when diplomas were presented, being one of the honor students. She received numerous appropriate gifts from her family and friends. Matthew Bachner, of Roxbury, and Irving Leftkovich, of Mattapan also graduated from Memorial High School.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Williams, of Allston, were hosts to a few friends on June 14th, at their home, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. W. Conley, of Baltimore, Md., who celebrated their tenth anniversary that day. After supper four tables at cards were enjoyed.

William Zukowski was a patient in the Cambridge Hospital for three weeks for treatment of an infection, which spread through his under arm from a minor bruise of a finger. He has been working at the Ford plant in Somerville during the past year.

Mr. L. Snyder returned to the Ford plant a few weeks ago, when he was laid off from a position in New Hampshire.

The Joseph Weinbergs, of Dorchester, are summering at Winthrop, with their infant and boy, while the Harry Rosensteins and Julius Castalines, with their families, have taken cottages for the summer at Oak Island and Revere Beach, respectively.

Over 250 deaf from adjoining cities attended the successful annual two-day dance and entertainment on May

25th and 26th, of Springfield Division, No. 67, N. F. S. D., at Springfield, Mass. Souvenirs were given to the ladies. The winners of the waltz contest were Miss Ruth Sanger, of Natick, and Edward Legsdin, of Roslindale.

June 26th.

This above was written last month, but was not completed, due to the scribe's married sister's death, and previous illness. The writer wishes at this time to thank those deaf who attended the interment services, and who tried to comfort her in her bereavement.

The 27th of June will always linger in the memory of Miss Mabel Ellery Adams, retiring principal of the Horace Mann School, when around 300 former pupils and graduates tendered a farewell reception, at the school hall, with Mr. Peter F. Amico, in charge of the evening program. The school staff, Misses Hobart and Thompson, and members of the Parents' and Teachers' Association, and a couple of others from the School Committee were also present. There were some speeches. Then the committee presented Miss Adams with a folding traveling suitcase and a cushioned arm chair. Several who couldn't come, sent letters of congratulation. Ice-cream and cookies were served. Miss Adams hopes to aid the deaf in securing work, when she confers at the State House in the Fall.

Miss Adams has been for the past forty-four years with the Horace Mann School, where she served as assistant-principal and principal, and has taught for fifty-two years. Miss Adams will be succeeded by Miss Jennie M. Henderson, who for a number of years has been assistant-principal of the Horace Mann School. Miss Henderson, in turn, will be succeeded by Miss Katherine Shields, science teacher.

In 1928, Gallaudet College conferred a master's degree upon Miss Adams, as "a successful school administrator and writer on the education of the deaf, not only in school work, but in service for deaf people in their homes, and in their vocations." The above paragraph was quoted from the *Morning Globe*.

The Boston Frats held their outing at the Lynn Yacht Club grounds on July 4th. Details are lacking.

The H. A. D. had its boat excursion to Nantasket Beach on Sunday, July 14th, and it was a decided success. Mrs. L. Snyder was the chair-lady.

Mr. Sam Slotnick and his bride (nee Gertrude Goldman), spent a couple of days at Old Orchard, Maine, after their marriage at Town Hall, Roxbury, on June 30th. Their honeymoon, elsewhere, was cut short, due to the groom's father's illness.

The next convention of the New England Gallaudet Association will take place at Concord, N. H., over Labor Day, 1936.

Mr. William Battersby, of Lynn, was pleasantly surprised, when he was presented a traveling suitcase, at his home, on June 16th, as a farewell gift, before his trip to the Kansas City Convention as Fourth Grand Vice-President of the N. F. S. D. Among those who were present were Messrs. Carl Santassen, Colin McCord, Tom Cryan, John O'Neil, Mr. and Mrs. Barbarti, Mr. and Mrs. Kornblum, and Misses Nora Eagan, Helen Downey and Julia Boisvert. A similar gift was tendered Mr. Colin McCord, of Lowell, before he departed for Kansas City as delegate from the Lowell Division.

Hub friends of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Cohen, of Baltimore, Md., received news of the birth of her second son last month. Mrs. Cohen (nee Fannie Schwartz), will be remembered as a former Bostonian, before her marriage a few years ago.

The annual outing of the Boston Silent Club will be on August 4th, and the place, Manchester, N. H. Reservations have already been made for two buses, and another one will be

had for those who desire to attend. Meet the crowd at 7:45 A.M. sharp. In case of rain the outing will be postponed to August 11th.

July 20th. E. WILSON.

Park and Grove

These famous shore resorts are getting filled as the warm season wears on and now there is more life around here; the beach is crowded with bathers in abbreviated suits, in contrast to those clad in panted and sleeved bathing suits re-enforced by stockings of a decade ago; hotels and cafes have put on a livelier aspect and amusement joints are doing business under high pressure.

On Sunday, July 28th, we met Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Kuhn in company with John A. Roach, all leading spirits in Philadelphia. They were highly pleased with their visit here and declared that they will repeat it ere the season is over.

On Wednesday last, Mrs. Joseph L. Call and Mrs. Paul Tarlen, of Brooklyn, called on the Frankenheims and passed a pleasant day with them. They were thankful for being here from the torrid heat of the big city.

Mr. George H. Hummell, of Bloomfield, N. J., has left for home, having completed his vacation and to be at his place of business in Newark, N. J., the following day. He intends to come again for week-ends.

On Friday evening, the porch at the Frankenheim cottage was in the hands of Newark friends, headed by Oliver W. McInturf, and the others were William Schornstein, Miss Harriet Hallgreig and Miss Hazel Lee. They were accompanied by Miss Florence Schornstein, who is summering at Bradley Beach with her parents in a cottage there. They came here in a Ford V-8 car driven by Mr. Schornstein.

Miss Ruby Abrams, the artist from New York, is here and intends to spend a few days with the Frankenheims.

Mrs. Valentine Pace has left for home after having been here about ten days and is quite tanned.

Mrs. Mary Haight, accompanied by Mrs. Florence M. Ward, arrived in Ocean Grove and will stay till after Labor Day. Mrs. Haight is now in her eighty-ninth year and is still enjoying good health. They registered at the North End Hotel, which is owned by the Ocean Grove Methodist Church Association, and leased to a Mr. Watt, who is always a genial host.

We were inexpressibly shocked when we heard of Osmond L. Loew's sudden passing away in New York, as he was here with his family only two days previous to his death. It is believed that he died from a malignant tumor in the abdomen, superinduced by gangrene. On that day, he drove us past the mansion on Ocean Avenue, Long Branch, which he pointed out to us as his birthplace, and then he passed away in the short period over in New York. Again, he died at 168 West 86th Street, in the Frankenheim apartment, and only a short block from 57 West 86th Street, where he had lived so many years with his family. G. G.

Paterson, New Jersey

A surprise birthday party was given in honor of Mr. Harry Wienberg, of Paterson, N. J., on Saturday evening, July 20th, at his home. The affair was sponsored by his wife, Katie, and so managed that it proved a real surprise. Card playing, games and short stories were indulged in. Refreshments and plenty of drinks were served. Mr. Wienberg was the recipient of a neat sum of money and some individual gifts from those present, who had a very enjoyable time. The guests present were: Messrs. and Mesdames H. Wienberg, Riggs, Redman, Bouton, Simon, Andres, Wasserman, Nelson, Auerbach, and Taube. Misses Klepper and Rosenberg, Messrs. M. Moses, J. Landau, Hatowsky and a few others.

Representative Deaf Persons in the United States

To Whom It May Concern:

In 1898, over thirty years ago, Mr. James E. Gallaher, then instructor in the Chicago Day Schools for the Deaf, compiled and published a volume entitled "Representative Deaf Persons of the United States." About 1905 a second and slightly larger edition of this work appeared, with about 200 portraits and biographical sketches of representative deaf persons engaged in a great variety of occupations all over the country, making up, in effect, a combination "Who's Who" and portrait gallery of representative deaf persons of the time, who were making a respectable showing side by side with the hearing in the battles of life.

Since the publication of these volumes many, if not all, of the old leaders and the rank and file represented in these books by sketches and portraits have passed away or retired from active service and a new generation has taken their places in American deafdom. Other changes too numerous to mention have taken place, ushering in a new era in the environments and relationships of both the deaf and the hearing—an era where, even in this enlightened age, it is often necessary to prove through precept and example what the deaf have done and are capable of doing in overcoming their handicap.

With these facts in mind, the undersigned persons wish to announce their intention to publish an up-to-date and improved edition of "Representative Deaf Persons of the United States," provided a sufficient number of the deaf show enough interest in the new book. They take this opportunity to solicit life histories and portraits from any and all falling under the classification of deaf persons, who would like to be included in this volume.

Such an undertaking will, of course, involve a great deal of hard work and expense. In order to make accounts balance, and to offer a range of choice, three different plans are offered prospective contributors who are requested to send their sketches with remittances in order to save extra expense and trouble. The plans are as follows:

Plan A—This plan includes publication of a biographical sketch of not more than 800 words with a $2\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{3}{4}$ inch halftone portrait to be made from photograph furnished by the sender. One copy of the finished book will be given free. Total cost, \$5.00.

Plan B—This plan is the same as Plan A, except any good halftone cut which the contributor may already have of his own may be used with the understanding that the cut must not be of unusual size or otherwise undesirable. One copy of the finished book free. Total cost, \$3.50.

Plan C—By this plan a biographical sketch of reasonable length only will be printed, and the contributor will receive one free copy of the book. Total cost, \$2.00.

The sketch of the contributor's life story may be written either by the contributor himself, or by some friend or relative who is sufficiently familiar with the facts. Every effort will be made to follow the contributor's wishes as far as possible.

In the interest of uniformity and attractiveness, all contributors are urged to arrange to have their portraits as well as their sketches in the book. This can be done by sending us a print of your favorite portrait (not full-length snapshot) with your sketch under Plan A, or by sending us a cut which you may already have which was printed in some newspaper or elsewhere before—but it should not be too large or otherwise contrast too much with the portraits made under Plan A. Additional copies of the finished book may be obtained by contributors and by the general public at a price to be decided upon after it is seen how accounts balance upon publication. It is hoped that the finished book will be an attractive, well-printed and well-bound volume, valuable not only as a reference and a historical compilation, but also as a keepsake worthy of being treasured by the contributor and his family for many years.

All deaf persons who would like to have their biographical sketches and portraits published in this book are requested to send them in as soon as possible, as the date of publication will, of course, depend on how soon a sufficient number of representative deaf persons send in sketches. Sketches may be sent to either of the undersigned.

CHARLES D. SEATON,
LOY E. GOLLADAY,
Romney, W. Va.

Silent Athletic Club, Inc., of Philadelphia, Pa.

3535 Germantown Ave.

Club-rooms open to visitors during week-ends, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and during holidays. Business meeting every second Friday of the month. Harry J. Dooner, President. For information write to Howard S. Ferguson, Secretary, 250 W. Sparks Street, Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

Basketball Game and Dance

Saturday, October 29, 1936

Gallaudet College vs. Long Island U.
Nostrand and Lafayette Aves.,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Admission, 55 Cents

DETROIT

Mr. Joseph Skouronski's father passed away on July 5th, after a brief illness with gangrene.

Mr. Clarence Kubisch's aunt, well-known to Mr. Kubisch's friends, passed away on July 4th, of diabetes. She had been very ill for over one year.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Stotz took Mr. and Mrs. Pence in their car, motored to Niagara Falls on the Fourth, and spent two days in Buffalo. They all enjoyed the sights over there very much.

Mr. Ivor Friday, with nine boy friends, motored to Royale Isle for ten days for berries picking.

Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Jones took Mr. Ivan Heymanson in their son's car to Ypsilanti to spend the day with the Whiteheads about three weeks ago. Rev. and Mrs. H. B. Waters were there too. The Whiteheads live three miles from Ypsilanti, where he works. They all had a very enjoyable time.

The C. A. D. Club had an outing and boat ride to Bob-Lo, on July 6th.

Mr. F. Donovan is spending his vacation in Pittsburgh, Pa., with his folks, following his lay-off at Fords.

The good old days when we went down on the Bob-Lo boat and spent the whole day doing the island, have come again. The Ephphatha Mission of the Deaf held its outing to Bob-Lo on Saturday, July 20th. About fifty deaf people went. They brought their own lunches in baskets. Played "500" on the tables. A guessing contest prize which Mr. Heymanson donated to the mission, was won by Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Meek's son, junior. He guessed right and won a teapot. The funds go to the mission treasury.

Mrs. H. B. Waters had invited a group of friends to a surprise birthday party in honor of her mother on Thursday, July 25th, at Zoo Park. Her mother will leave for Cleveland, Sunday, where she is staying with her brother. Her mother, Mrs. Sawhill, was well pleased with the many nice presents. We all enjoyed the party and also spent the day visiting the animals at the zoo.

The Lutheran Young Peoples' Society of the Deaf will hold its annual picnic in the grove of the Lutheran Institute of the Deaf on Sunday afternoon, August 4th. Admission free.

Mrs. Hannan returned from two weeks' visit with her daughter and son-in-law's sister in Johnburgh, Mich., several weeks ago. The trip amounted to 655 miles they have traveled.

The C. A. D. had an outing and picnic at Lagoona Beach on July 21st, thirty-five miles from this hot city. About seventy-five people, with about fifty hearing people in their cars thronged to the beach. It was an ideal day for swimming. Everybody enjoyed themselves.

The D. A. D. held its outing to Bob-Lo on July 27th.

M. A. C. D. A. will hold its outing to Bob-Lo on August 10th.

The D. A. D. will have a big picnic and promise a very good time to every one who attends, at the Detroit Creamery picnic grounds on August 10th.

The Catholic Association of the Deaf had its picnic at LaSalle grounds on July 14th. A very large attendance was there.

Mr. F. McCarthy spent one day at Youngstown, Ohio, two weeks ago.

Mr. Arthur Finch's uncle passed away, July 4th, at Pine Lake County Club. His body was taken to Jackson for burial.

Mrs. Smith (nee Deering), of California, and her children are visiting the former's parents for a month.

It was announced that Charlotte Pewter was married to a sailor in Los Angeles, Cal., last June 29th.

Mrs. J. Curry is spending a few weeks with her friends in Toledo, O.

Mr. and Mrs. William Abram, of Toronto, Canada, were callers at the D. A. D. last week.

Mr. William Sloane has just returned from Brantford, Canada, where he visited the old home of Alexander Graham Bell, his old school teacher, in 1871-1878.

Miss Mabel Sloane took her parents in her car to Fostoria, Ohio, last Sunday.

Mrs. Ralph Adams and her children, of Dearborn, returned from two weeks' stay at Devil Lake.

Mrs. Albert Buxton was confined at Ford Hospital for two weeks, but she is expected to leave there this week.

Mr. M. Pernick, of Chicago, left after a week's visit with his parents for his home, but his wife and their children will stay for one month.

Messrs. Behrendt, Morales and Ourso bought a new car of their own recently.

Mrs. C. C. Colby's daughter, Ruth, her husband and their son of Washington, D. C., visited Violet and mother for a few days and left their boy here when they returned to their home last Saturday. Mrs. Colby is planning to attend the annual reunion at Springfield, Ill., next month.

MRS. L. MAY.

Swimming

Swimming is one of the best of exercises, when practised in moderation. It calls into play all the muscles of the body, including those of the abdomen, which are often neglected, much to the individual's detriment.

It is, or at least should be, of brief duration, a rule which is essential in the case of all violent exercise.

The action of the water on the skin has a tonic effect, especially in sea-bathing, and with it is combined an air-bath which is of almost equal value. The air-bath, it is important to note, should be taken before the water-bath and not after it. A gentle run or walk of half a mile or so on the beach or along the shore of the river—with the head covered if the sun is shining—is a good preliminary to the plunge; but on coming out of the water the bather should at once return to the bath-house and remove the wet clothes and take a vigorous rub with a coarse towel. The habit of sitting on the sand on coming out of the water, which is so common, is wrong, and is responsible for many of the bad feelings which bathers experience, and which makes them believe that swimming does not agree with them.

Any form of swimming is good, but the best is the usual way of swimming on the abdomen, making vigorous movements with the legs, and using the arms chiefly to keep the body level and the head above water.

Swimming for a long stretch in a straight course is less useful as an all-round muscle exercise than making frequent turns. By the plan of turning frequently, the swimmer remains near his companions and is in less danger if taken with a cramp.

Some bathers, especially early in the season, suffer from a chill on coming out of the water, or sometimes an hour or two after. This can usually be prevented by a hot drink—hot milk or clam broth or beef tea—the effect of which is to equalize the circulation.

Bathers who cannot swim—all should learn to swim as speedily as possible—should exercise energetically while in the water, splashing about and making swimming motions.

The superiority of swimming over other forms of exercise, such as running or jumping, has been proved scientifically. Examination of the blood demonstrates that the number of red corpuscles is markedly increased thereby.

RESERVED

Saturday, October 19, 1935

25th ANNIVERSARY BANQUET

Philadelphia Div., No. 30, N. F. S. D.

The Benjamin Franklin

John A. Roach, Chairman

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

The following is taken from the Columbus Dispatch of July 23d:—

Burt Kennedy, husband of Frances G. Patterson Kennedy, general manager for Swift & Co. in Buenos Aires, South America, died July 16th, of injuries sustained in an automobile accident outside of Buenos Aires, which occurred two days earlier, according to word just received in Columbus.

Besides his wife, Kennedy leaves two daughters, Virginia and Doris, and a son, Douglas. Mrs. Kennedy and her daughters will sail for New York City July 27th, and will visit her sister, Mrs. Charles G. Bond, in Brooklyn, N. Y.

The widow, Mrs. Frances Kennedy, is the second daughter of Ohio's Dr. Robert Patterson. He is at present with Mrs. Bond in Brooklyn, and father and two daughters will soon be together. Columbus friends of Mrs. Kennedy were indeed sorry to learn of the death of her husband and extend her their sympathy.

In one of the large cities in Ohio, after a federal survey of the schools, it was thought there was "too much degree chasing" among the teachers instead of an effort to beget greater efficiency. Degrees are all right to be sure, but degrees do not always make efficient workers.

When the Kentucky members of the Cincinnati Cameron M. E. Church gave a lawn fete for the benefit of the church \$35.00 was cleared and turned over to the church building fund. Among the visitors were Mr. Jacobson and Mr. Clum of Columbus; Mr. and Mrs. Harmeyer and daughter, Messrs. L. Hall, C. Wilson and Mrs. Kessler of Dayton; Mr. and Mrs. T. Lowry, of Hamilton. Many amusing stunts came off to delight the crowd. One was that of having your picture taken for two cents and just as the poser was ready to be taken, the seat would give way. Fortune telling proved popular with Mr. Charles Patterson the disguised prophet.

The supper was a fine one and many visitors remarked that the deaf seemed to be good cooks. The successful affair was managed by Miss Eunice Disz, but, owing to the serious illness of her mother, she was unable to be present. Down near Cincinnati there is a strong bond of friendship between the Kentucky deaf and the Ohio deaf. What interests one side of the river interests the other side, too.

Concerning the Cameron News gotten out by Rev. A. Staubitz, he says in the June number:—

This issue is edited for everybody of any creed and it welcomes our readers to keep themselves posted on our glowing activities and financial statement every month so that they will be acquainted with our transactions and compare this with previous maintenance expenses and savings for our principal. This bulletin is created for the interest of all who already manifested their spirit towards the culmination of our church and the home of our Community Center, which truly does wonders for our buildings in many ways for our convenience and better sanitation. Our building is now being modernized to suit every one since the Community Center was organized. It emphasizes that our own people really do not realize that we are not "shut in" as many people seem to think, but, on the contrary, have all kinds of socials, parties, entertainments to keep us constantly in the atmosphere of happy life which can never be any better than we already enjoy.

The home of the Community Center of the Deaf is always open to every body, and its membership is gaining gradually and we are hoping its goal will be as successful as our church's. It is the aim of our paper to advance the morale, physical, educational and social welfare of everybody who wishes to come in to share the lime-light of new life surroundings here with us. The members of the Community Center are outlining their plan to get up a Fall Social for the benefit of our Building Fund some time in September. Mr. Frank Kiefer will take charge of this affair.

Preceding the quarterly conference late in June, nearly two hundred deaf persons attended the service. This shows that the deaf in the vicinity of Cincinnati have a minister who is a good leader.

Ohio may be off the map for a few weeks as I am ready for my vacation. Yet, if any news is forwarded I'll try to send in a letter.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City

REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar

Church Services—Every Sunday at 11 A.M. during June, July, and August. Holy Communion, July 7th and August 4th, at 11 A.M.; September 8th, at 11 A.M. and 4 P.M.
Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoon, 2 to 5. Evening, 8 to 10. Daily except Sunday.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month except July, August and September, at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. Charles B. Terry, Secretary, 511 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. Lester Cahill, chairman of the Entertainments, wishes to remind all of the socials the last Saturday of each month. From the Nevins Street station (I. R. T. subway) or the DeKalb Avenue station (B.M.T.), take the DeKalb trolley car and stop at Adelphi Street.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Temple Beth-El, 76th St., Cor. 5th Ave.
Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 4 East 76th Street, New York City; or Arthur Kruger, Secretary, 723 East 175th Street, Bronx, New York City.
Religious Services held every Friday evening at 8:30. Athletic and other activities every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc.

248 West 14th Street, New York City (BMT and 8th Ave. Subways at door)
Business meeting First Tuesday Evening
Socials Every Second Sunday Evening
ALL WELCOME
For any information regarding Ephpheta Society communicate direct to either:
George Lynch, President, 712 East 237th St., New York City.
Charles Spitaleri, Secretary, 241 East 113d St., New York City.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S.
English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Charles H. Klein, President; Michael Auerbach, Sec'y, 264 Montank Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee Sick and Disability Association of New York

For Catholic Deaf, between Ages of 16-55
Meets at 8-12 Nevins Street, Brooklyn, N.Y., on second Saturday of each month. Socials on every fourth Saturday.

Dues are from 25c to 65c. per month. Sick Benefits \$5.00 to \$10.00 per week, for eight to ten weeks in a year.

For full information, write to either John P. Haff, President, 30-43 49th St., Astoria, L. I., or Frank J. Cunningham, Secretary, 685 Summer Ave., Newark, N. J.

St. John's Chapel, Detroit, Mich.

Morning service at St. John's Chapel, on Vernon Highway and Woodward, by Rev. Horace B. Waters, at 11 o'clock.

Communion service every first Sunday in the morning.

Bible Class at St. John's Parish House, 33 East Montcalm Street, Room 2, at 3:45 P.M. All welcome.

THE NEW EPHPHETA

A Catholic Monthly for the Deaf—Ten times a Year for 50 Cents

Successor to EPHPHETA, founded by Rev. M. A. McCarthy, S.J.

Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf Inc., Publisher. Jere V. Fives, Editor, 605 West 170th St., New York City.

NOTICE

All members in arrears are asked to pay their yearly dues before August 1st. After this date those who are in arrears will be dropped from our files. Mailing list for Bulletin is now being made up. If you want your name to be included, please pay your dues at once.

A. L. SEDLOW, Treasurer,
3633 E. Tremont Ave., N. Y. C.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, AUGUST 1, 1935

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, *Editor*
WILLIAM A. RENNER, *Business Manager*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

Station M, New York City

VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.
Superintendent

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimens copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

IN THIS issue we bring to a conclusion the excerpts from addresses delivered by speakers at the Jacksonville Convention of the American Instructors of the Deaf.

Considering the pursuance of speech work, its chief obligation to its founder and benefactor, Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf is exerting every effort to aid teachers of the deaf, Dr. E. A. Gruver, Superintendent of the Pennsylvania School for the Deaf stated Thursday in his president's address at the Illinois School.

The intimate connection of this famous inventor with the profession of teaching the deaf began when he was a teacher of phonetics and was intensified when he married a totally deaf woman. Awarded the Volta prize for his invention of the telephone, Dr. Bell invested the proceeds in other inventions among which was his discovery with two associates of the first durable graphophone record. Thomas Edison had previously made records from tin foil but they proved short-lived. Bell's use of wax made them suitable for continued use.

Taking the money obtained from this invention, he founded and endowed with \$200,000 the Volta Bureau "for the increase and diffusion of knowledge relating to the deaf" in 1887. This bureau is located in Washington, D. C., and its present director, Miss Josephine B. Timberlake, is in attendance at the local convention.

Not satisfied with this contribution to the education of the deaf, Dr. Bell organized the Association in 1890 and endowed it with \$25,000 to further speech work with the deaf. He later made more contributions to insure the permanence of his organizations.

Dr. Gruver told of the summer schools for teachers of the deaf which the Association has sponsored in the past and said that the organization plans to continue work in this important field. The 1935 school, to

be held at the University of Toronto beginning July 2d, will offer courses by prominent educators of the deaf, and a week of round table discussions on otology, physics and phonetics as well as other phases of the work to be led by specialists from the University and leaders of the profession.

Mr. Clarence O'Connor, Principal of the Lexington School of New York, prepared a paper which was read by Mrs. Jessie Skinner, of Central Institute. Mr. O'Connor told of the results of training 180 of the 250 students in the Lexington school daily during the past year.

"Acoustic training has enjoyed a tremendous growth in popularity in the last two or three years," he wrote, "and is looked upon hopefully as an effective means of developing better speech. It is at the same time critically regarded as a comparatively heavy expense and a question of its relative importance to the rest of the program."

Mr. O'Connor emphasized that the objective must be improvement of speech rather than improved sound discrimination. He estimated that probably not more than 5 per cent of the students in the average residential school have sufficient hearing to enable them to eventually use it as a major means of interpretation, but that probably 75 per cent might develop improved speech patterns as a result of acoustic training.

Another important objective, he said, is musical appreciation and it alone would almost justify the continuation and extension of acoustic training. The vast majority of the students are extremely fond of listening to music through amplified instruments and get a tremendous thrill out of it, he said. He also advised encouraging the students to sing.

"Every student should be given acoustic experience regardless of what his hearing test record card may show," Mr. O'Connor wrote. He stated that it is his belief that the acquisition of a usable hearing vocabulary has been overestimated in the past and that the influence of this type of work in speech improvement and the psychological boost it gives has been underestimated.

Commending the 29th meeting of the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf for its theme, "Progress Through Research and Cooperation," Dr. C. P. McClelland, president of MacMurray College, told delegates that the question mark might well be taken as symbolic of the modern mood and as a representation of our spirit as Americans.

"We really are inquirers," he said in appearing on the final day's program. "We are busy raising questions concerning the 'how' and 'why' of things; we are trying to find the right answers to many problems—great and small—and this, to me, is a very hopeful sign. It is, as your theme suggests, a sign of progress. Without it we can never have the world we want or have a world which is fit to live in."

Dr. McClelland then illustrated how much of the progress of civilization itself has been due to the questionings of men and research, but he said that research was not enough; along with it must go cooperation.

As president of MacMurray College, Dr. McClelland welcomed the delegates as fellow workers in the greatest of all enterprises, the education of youth. He told of the cordial relationship between his school and the Illinois School for the Deaf and mentioned that Miss Amelia DeMotte, supervising teacher of the Illinois school, is the daughter of Dr. William H. DeMotte, president of MacMurray College from 1868 to 1875, and later superintendent of the Wisconsin and Indiana Schools for the Deaf.

Dr. Carleton Washburn, superintendent of the Winnetka public schools, spoke on the prime importance of a proper mental attitude, both in educating and hearing and the deaf.

First taking up the topic of security, he stated that the fear of insecurity was more acute in the deafened than in the hearing child. He emphasized that the child must have a homelike environment, a warm affection, personal interest and real understanding on the part of the teacher.

The delegates heard with interest his discussion of the importance of determining the age at which a child can successfully be taught.

"The child must not be presented with subject matter for which he is psychologically unprepared," Dr. Washburn emphasized. "Thirty-five per cent of the first grade pupils in the United States fail in their first year. This brings on an unnecessary feeling of insecurity. We sin in assuring children that they will pass if they work hard enough when in reality many of them are doomed to failure because of psychological immaturity."

He forcefully stated that much work is hampered by old texts and old curriculums, that ways must be found for avoiding unfair competition, and that the individual children must be taught and advanced according to their individual capacities and not according to any class standard. He urged more personal assignments and scored the class work standard which he said condemns certain children to failure.

The second basic need, he stated, is self expression. Instead of following the usual school's demand for uniform response, the modern school should provide for expression of natural desires through the promotion of hobbies.

Difficult yet highly important is the question of social adjustment, Dr. Washburn said. It brings up the question: "Shall I do what I want or shall I do what society wants against my desire?" He urged educators to get rid of old taboos, to explain the common sense of right and wrong by pointing out that right is what in the long run is for the community good.

An Amateur

The Buffalo News reports the sharp saying of a woman who may not be an art critic, but who has some gift of expression.

"Your husband painted the house himself this spring, didn't he?" asked one of her neighbors.

"Well, yes," was the wife's answer; "I suppose he got some of the paint on the house, but you wouldn't think so if you could see his clothes."

NATIONAL CONGRESS OF THE DEAF OF JAPAN

(Excerpts from *Roa-Geppo*)

The Tenth Congress of the Nippon Deaf and Dumb Association was held in Tokyo, Japan, from March 31st to April 4th, 1935, the twentieth anniversary of its foundation. The program was:—

MARCH 31ST—Meeting of the Directors.
APRIL 1ST—Councillors' meeting. Centennial Anniversary of the birth of the late Viscount Yamao, ancient President of the Association.
APRIL 2D—Eighth Athletic Meeting of the Deaf. Movie Show (night).
APRIL 3D—Morning—Tenth Congress of the Association. Afternoon—Grand National Meeting of the Deaf of Japan.
APRIL 4TH—Sightseeing.
APRIL 1ST TO 3D—First National Exhibition of Fine and Applied Arts by Deaf Artists.

Over 400 deaf persons came flocking to the congress from the whole country.

The problem of entering Nippon to C. I. S. S. (Comite International des Sports Silencieux) was discussed as follows:

At the Tenth Congress of the Nippon Deaf and Dumb Association Mr. Toyo Fujii, member of the Board of Directors of the Association made a particular report of the relation with Mr. A. Dress, Secretary of the C. I. S. S., and called the attention to the Fourth International Games inducing a Nippon team to London. Mr. Hikojiro Fukushima, Director of the Sports Commission of the Association, also advanced the same opinion presenting the letter of invitation of Mr. Baird, Director of the British Deaf Amateur Association for Sports, and one of the London executives.

After much discussion the Congress decided not to send a team to London and expressed it in these terms:

"It is deeply to be regretted that the Nippon team should not go to London this summer, but BE SURE OF NEXT TIME."

The eighth athletic meeting of the Nippon Association was held at the City Ground in Shiba Park, Tokyo. American deaf sports enthusiasts will probably be interested in the time and distances as given in the following table:

EVENT	TIME	WON BY
100 metre	:12	Osaka
200 metre	:26	Tokyo
400 metre	:59	Osaka
800 metre	2:23.4	Osaka
1500 metre	5:11.4	Sizuoka
5000 metre	19:15.3	Nagaoka
10000 metre	40:22.3	Nagaoka
High Hurdles (110 metre)	:19	Tokyo
Low Hurdles (200 metre)	:29	Osaka
400 metre relay	50 sec.	Osaka
1600 metre relay	4 min. 2 sec.	Osaka
Broad Jump	6.14 m.	Osaka
Running High Jump	1.60 m.	Osaka
Hop, Step and Jump	12.27 m.	Osaka
Pole Vault	2.74 m.	Osaka
Shot Put	9.28 m.	Osaka
Discus	27.85 m.	Osaka
Javelin	39.32 m.	Tokyo

Eleven teams representing as many cities in Japan took part and the number of points scored and their standing were as follows:—

TEAM	POINTS
Osaka	128
Tokyo	98
Nagoya	47
Kyoto	28
Sizuoka	27
Kobe	13.5
Hiroshima	11
Fukuoka	11
Maebasi	8.5
Miyagi	7
Nagaoka	5

Osaka carried off the Champion Flag presented by the Education Minister of Nippon.

The paper *Roa-Geppo* also contained several half-tone cuts of the convention taken in groups, on the track, and of the school and classroom, and on the whole proved very interesting.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, \$2.00 a year.

CHICAGOLAND

The lure of the Kansas City convention must have been too strong for a few more of Chicagoans, for even in the middle of the convention week, they hied toward that magnet. The willing victims of the temptation were Messrs. Dusek, Krael, Yanzito, Abarbanell and Schroeder. Mr. and Mrs. Rechtoris and Miss Mitchell may also be mentioned.

Another traveler that went the opposite way as far as New York was Miss Ruth Friedman. She has been sojourning with the Tewles folks. Ruth and Jane Tewles traveled in all directions, taking in Long Island one day, New Jersey the other, Brooklyn next and so on, and now Ruth finds herself a naturalized New Yorker. Jane also had another guest, Miss Catherine Havens, from Pittsburgh, Penna.

Mrs. Tewles and Jane are contemplating a return to Milwaukee, their home town, probably the later part of August. Incidentally they will stop-over in Chicago for a few days. Charlotte, the elder daughter of Mrs. Tewles, who was recently married to Harry Hersch, is spending the summer at Far Rockaway, L. I.

Mrs. Alma Myers is a grandmother for the second time. This baby girl who has just entered the world has red hair, reinforced by a pair of sweet dimples, that are quite formidable weapons for a beginner.

Here is another golfer in the making—maybe. Miss Bada Erickson is that ambitious, and promises to be heard from.

There are some people who never know when they are old. Take Ben Ursin's father for instance. He is seventy-two years old; he left Chicago some time ago to go to Alaska—of all the places—to live. He went into an experimental partnership with a friend in the salmon hunting business; they now own a floating craft trade. The town of their choosing is Ketchikan, Alaska, with a population of about 5,000 faces. It is about 650 miles north of Seattle, their last point of embarkation from the United States. When is a person old? As soon as he thinks he is!

Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf has not relinquished the habit of treating itself to a picnic of their own, with eats and fares being paid out of its treasury for members in good standing. It will be at the Brookfield Zoo, Sunday, August 11th, 1935. Taking Cermak Road car west to the end of the line, one takes a country car marked "Brookfield Zoo" to the destination. Friends are welcome.

According to unverified reports, the date for the next meeting of Chicago Chapter of Illinois Association of the Deaf is set for the second Wednesday night of September, which comes on the 11th. The place selected is All Angels' Mission Parish Hall, Leland and Racine Avenues.

The eldest son of the Ed. Knoblochs, Larry, has shown his prowess again. This time it is in the field of swimming contests. His name is among the six qualifiers for Class A boys. He won a qualifying medal. The finals of the sixth annual 100-yard swimming championships, sponsored by the Chicago Tribune, will be held at Lincoln Park Lagoon, Sunday, July 28th.

P. J. LIVSHIS.

3811 W. Harrison St.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf (Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois (One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).

Rev. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.

Mr. FREDRICK W. HINRICH, Lay-Reader

Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.

Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.

Get-together socials at 8 P.M., all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance. Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue

N. F. S. D. CONVENTION

(Continued from page 1)

me when Jimmy used to set type on my articles for this dear old JOURNAL, way back before the war; and to think he rose to be a "Somebody" despite that handicap). He tells the hearing bigwigs their words have not fallen on deaf ears! H. J. Goldberg, of Brooklyn: "Deaf from all points of the compass have followed the blazed trails to taste the true hospitality of Kansas City. Bobs, our pilot, and his loyal crew, have steered the good ship N. F. S. D. safely into the harbor." (Seems those boys have the gift of gab, even if they are from New York instead of my Chicago!)

Third strike by G. W. Reeves, from Toronto. Funny, he knows how to talk in good American signs, even if he is a foreigner. Tall and deliberate, he delivers easily-read "voice of thunder" signs. "In behalf of Division No. 98, I present this"—and he unrolls a huge Toronto pennant with flags of the two nations aslant our sacred emblem. Made by hand by a Toronto frater.

President Arthur L. Roberts starts his official address at 11:25; hall jammed with fully 800 souls. Gets a rising ovation—like good old Gib at his last convention in Denver '27. Makes his speech brief. States Foltz and Sexton, the Mayor Moguls of the preparations, are his olden pupils in the Kansas school. (Flashlights boom as newspapermen get the range.) Calls the three grand trustees to the stage—Barrows, Leiter and Flick. "When the N. F. S. D. started, all the treasury was easily carried in Barrow's vest-pocket; now takes three men to figure out our two millions. Local committee has toiled three years to prepare the fiesta; you'll get your money's worth."

Neesam says "Heart of America has a very warm heart—and I don't mean the heat." Other neat addresses by Shilton, Battersby, Kemp, Barrows, Flick and Leiter. Miss Ola Benoit, Gallaudet co-ed, signs "Star Spangled Banner" to band-accompaniment. Chairman Sexton makes announcements. Adjournment 12:04—and the gala jamboree is officially on.

(Continued next week)

It Was Plain Enough

A college professor, who recently returned with his wife from their honeymoon, greatly amused a company of people in his home town, according to the Lewiston Journal, by assuring them, on being questioned concerning their trip, that nobody where they spent their honeymoon suspected that they were bride and groom.

"What kind of a place was this?" the president of the college asked. "An institution for the blind?"

Central Oral Club, Chicago

Organized 1908—Incorporated 1925

The Oldest Club for the Oral Deaf in Chicago. Socials and Cards Second Sunday of each month from September to and including June. Entree: 7:30 P.M. Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street, Hall K, Mezzanine Floor. Convenient location and transportation.

Send all communications to Mrs. Sadie McElroy, 227 Englewood Ave. (Apt. 210), Chicago, Ill.

Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf

4750 Broadway, Chicago, Ill.

Organized December, 1924

Incorporated May, 1925

The First and the Only Society of the Hebrew Deaf in Chicago

Socials and cards, first Sunday of each month from October to and including June. Literary and other special programs announced in the Chicago column from time to time. For further information, write to Mrs. Louis Wallack, 2935 N. Avers Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Our Savior Lutheran Church

(For the Deaf)

1400 N. Ridgeway Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Services—10:00 A.M., May to September;

2:30 P.M., October to April.

A. C. DAHMS, Pastor

NEW YORK CITY

(Continued from page 1)

The Edward Carrs spent Sunday, July 28th, at Silver Beach, Pelham, N. Y., at the bungalow of some friends. Except for a case of sunburn, they report a nice time. By the way, they wish to notify their friends of their new address which is 510 West 146th Street, New York City.

Mr. Louis Farber, though born in the United States, has never traveled. He will have his first experience when he starts for Florida on August 3d, for a stay of over a month. He will also visit Cuba, going by boat. His mother and brother will accompany him going by car.

Sheepshead Bay has become the mecca for quite a few deaf from this town, many of them joining boat clubs around there. Some of those seen are Frankie Heintz, George Herbst, Raymond McCarthy and Sam and Hyman Kalmanowitz.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Thetford recently went to Rockaway Park to visit some friends and while there they met Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Ulmer and Mr. and Mrs. Nesgood on the boardwalk. There were quite a few other deaf down there on that day too.

They are having a beauty contest at the Starlight Amusement Park, Bronx, N. Y. City. Among the entrants is pretty Miss Helen Rice, a pupil of the Lexington School for the Deaf. Thus far by last Friday's poll she ranked fourth with 350 votes. The contest is yet in progress, and as this amusement place draws many of the deaf, her chances to forge ahead seems good.

Mr. H. Kessler returns to Knoxville, Tenn., late this month to be present at the Dixie Association Convention to be held there August 30th to September 2d. He is on the committee of arrangements. Mrs. Kessler will remain here throughout the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Coprad Ulmer, with their friend, Miss Tillie Newman, spent their week's vacation at New Burnswick, N. J. A card from them boasted of a coat of tan the envy of everyone, as a result of swimming every day.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bonvillian are fortnightly guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cosgrove, at Grettensen Beach, and enjoy bathing there.

Mrs. Edward Sherwood with her three sons, enjoyed two weeks' vacation from household duties at the seashore along New Jersey.

After being unemployed for, oh so long, Alfred Ederheimer has finally landed a job in the photographic department of the city government, and he can be seen cavorting hither and yon with a smile that speaks well.

Louis Lowenherz, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Lowenherz is back with his bride, after a honeymoon trip in the West, including Canada and Niagara Falls. They already have established a residence in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. C. Olsen recently gave an old-fashioned German Kaffee Klatch for ten of their friends, including the writer and his wife. It proved that Mrs. Olsen is a cook par excellence.

The beloved mother of Mr. Seymour Gomprecht died last week, and was buried on Sunday, July 28th.

At the New York branch of the Armour Packing House, three deaf men are employed, Messrs. Edward Malloy, Harry Hoffman, and H. Steinberg. During the summer each will be granted a respite from work with full pay.

Harry Schavrien is employed in his aunt's cafeteria in Brighton Beach and it is now the mecca for the deaf around there. The cafeteria is called the Seaview, near the Brighton Beach Baths.

Mr. Edward Sherwood, chairman of Brooklyn Division, No. 23, annual picnic, called his committee to his house on July 26th, and had all plans made for the coming affair to be held at Ulmer Park, Brooklyn, N. Y., on August 24th. While various athletic games and a softball contest have been arranged, the main interest is expected to be centered in the "baby parade," for which very attractive prizes are offered. For further details, see advertisement on last page of the JOURNAL.

Miss Alice W. Sanger, of Mount Vernon, N. Y., returned home recently after a month's visit to her brother and his wife in Falls Village, Conn.

Mrs. H. Williams, of Akron, Ohio, is a visitor in New York for a while, and was seen being shown the town recently by James Ciccone, of Tarrytown, N. Y.

We (yours truly) have been asked why we don't hie to the country or seashore during the summer. The answer is that there's no better place than here in Manhattan, New York City. More and better amusements are to be had here than any other places in the United States, and most all are air-cooled, and one can enjoy an idle hour in perfect comfort.

U. S. A. Athletes off to the World's Deaf Olympiad

America, for the first time will be represented in a World's Deaf Olympiad this summer.

The United States received an invitation from the Hon. Sec. A. D. Baird, of the British Deaf Amateur Association for Sports to join the *Comite International Des Sports Silencieux* and participate in the 4th International Games for the Deaf to take place in London, England, August 17th to 24th. The offer was accepted and the fee and membership application mailed.

S. Robey Burns, Athletic Director of the Illinois School for the Deaf, Jacksonville, Ill., accepted the responsibility of raising funds and taking a team of five or more athletes over there. But the matter of raising funds was very difficult for so large a team, and after much hustling enough to send at least two representatives were secured. Burns agreeing to go at his own expense, and as an "ambassador of good-will."

He will be accompanied by John Chudzikiewicz, of Chicago, a graduate of the Illinois School this year, and Wayne Otten, of Sterling, Ill., a student, 17 years old. They sailed on the U. S. S. "Washington," Wednesday, July 31st, for England. There they expect to meet about 400 deaf athletes from twenty other nations.

Chudzikiewicz will compete in the javelin, shot-put and discus. Otten, in the dashes—100 metres, 200 metres and 400 metres. Burns will act as trainer and advisor, and also plans to study and report the story of the Deaf Olympics, which may lead to the future organization of a "National United States Athletic Association of the Deaf."

S. Robey Burns should be congratulated on his success in developing track and field stars. He, it was, who brought out James Rayhill, Gallaudet's great one-man track team, and now with such boys as "Chud" and Otten, we wish him the best of luck and look forward to their bringing glory to the deaf of America.

On their short stay in New York City, to which they arrived late Tuesday afternoon, July 30th, they, paid a visit to the New York School and to the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, saw Broadway (the Great White Way), by night and as many places of interest they could take in before sailing the morning of the 31st.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, \$2.00 a year.

Items of Interest

NEW BRIDGE IN THUMBRAIL

The new Rip Van Winkle Bridge, built at a cost of \$2,500,000, spans the Hudson between Catskill and Hudson, N. Y., and will link the two main highway routes paralleling the Hudson. It is the only vehicular bridge between Poughkeepsie and Albany. From abutment to abutment the bridge is 5,040 feet long. The roadway and approaches on each side are 30 feet wide and a sidewalk on the south side is built for pedestrians.

PATENTS PASS 2,000,000 MARK

Very recently the U. S. Patent Office announced that the two-millionth patent had been granted. Obviously, it would be impossible to present a comprehensive list of all of them. Some of the most famous are: steamboat, nail machine, cast-iron plough, cotton gin, screw propeller, electromagnet, reaper, telegraph, vulcanized rubber, hydraulic turbine, machine gun, motion picture machine, airbrake, telephone, incandescent lamp, submarine, radio, airplane and television.

MOVIES TO BE PRESERVED

The Museum of Modern Art, New York City, will start a film library this year for the purpose of preserving for students and posterity important motion pictures of the past. The library will be financed by funds of the Rockefeller Foundation and its officers will include: John Hay Whitney, president; John E. Abbott, vice-president and general manager; Edward M. Warburg, treasurer.

NOTHING EXTRA FOR OVERTIME

Comparative daily rates of pay of Allied soldiers in the World War shows U. S. men received more than all the others put together. Wage scales were: United States, \$1 per day; Great Britain, 36 cents a day; France, 5 cents a day; Italy, 2 to 4 cents a day.

POST WAS CRUSOE'S CALENDAR

Robinson Crusoe kept account of the passing of time on his desert island by a novel method.

As soon as he landed he set up a post, on which he cut a notch each morning. He says: "Every seventh notch was as long again as the rest, and every first day of the month as long again as that long one, and thus I kept my calendar, or weekly, monthly and yearly reckoning."

WAVES REACH 50-FOOT HEIGHT

It is difficult to say where the largest waves of the ocean are encountered at all times. Many parts of the ocean, particularly the waters around Cape Horn, are noted for their frequent storms, at which time high waves are encountered. Some of the highest waves reported have been in the North Atlantic. These have been about 50 feet high. In the South Atlantic and South Pacific Oceans storm waves have been reported that reached 50 feet in their fullest development. The Bay of Biscay is noteworthy for the height of its waves.

Sundry

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Schue of 27 Grant Avenue, Albany, N. Y., announce the forthcoming marriage of their daughter, Miss Dorothy Schue, to Frederick Donnelly, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Donnelly of Sherman Street. The wedding will take place at 9 A.M., Saturday, August 3d, at the Church of the Blessed Sacrament. The Rev. Edward Whalen will officiate.

Miss Schue will have Miss Irene Dudley as her maid of honor and Richard Donnelly will be best man for his brother. A wedding breakfast at the Schue home will follow the ceremony.

Miss Schue is from the Albany School, while Mr. Donnelly was a former pupil at Fanwood, New York City. Miss Dudley, the maid of honor, also was a pupil of Fanwood for a while.

In the Tunnel

As Freight 56 rumbled past Claybrook station, Fireman Frank Hodgkins swung out from the cab and plucked a yellow telegraph blank from between the agent's thumb and forefinger. Engineer Sam Harkness spelled out the scrawl, "Look out for tide in Gorton Tunnel." Harkness grunted. He knew what that meant. The fireman did not, for it was his first run on the branch. He was anxious to please his new chief, who was reputed the "crankiest" locomotive driver on the M. & N.

"He won't last long," was his unspoken comment, as under his vigorous hand the whistle shrieked for a crossing. "Just about twenty miles more'll find him all in."

But at the end of that distance Hodgkins was still at work. The sweat made little white rivers down his sooty cheeks. His legs were unsteady. Occasionally he hung out of the window for air. Yet he drove his shovel into the black slope in the tender, and kept the firebox roaring. He was plucky. Harkness could not deny that. But he grinned as a sharp curve sent the lad staggering.

"The tunnel will finish him," thought he.

Claybrook lay five miles behind when he said gruffly:

"Let her burn down. The tunnel's not far ahead."

It was fearfully hot in the cab that July noon. The light breeze, blowing with them, was neutralized by their motion. Along the brown road-bed the double track stretched sharp and bright. Round them the salt marshes wavered glassily.

With decreasing speed the freight trundled through a dingy suburb, ran by the red-and-yellow station, and rounded a broad curve. A black arch appeared, still smoking from the last passenger-train. Two red balls on the signal-pole gave 56 the right of way.

"Drop your dampers!" commanded the engineer.

The fireman pulled the levers, and the dampers clanged against the ashpan. This precaution would prevent the tide from washing up into the fires.

Hodgkins looked curiously at the gloomy entrance, its sooty keystone bearing a grimed granite "1877." Presently from the dazzling glare outside they plunged into a hot, smoky blackness.

The tunnel was twelve feet broad, sixteen high, and a quarter of a mile long. It sloped gradually toward the center, which was four feet lower than either end. A single track ran through it.

Ordinarily "green" coal was never thrown on the fire while an engine was in the tunnel, for its smoke would make the already thick air unbreathable; so Hodgkins had a brief respite. He lolled gasping on his seat, watching for the shine of the headlight, which had been lighted in the roundhouse before they started. His eyes burned. The smoke and gas set him coughing. How much longer could he swing that heavy shovel?

Suddenly came a splashing ahead. Then the pilot began to toss the spray against the walls. A strong salty smell pervaded the air. The high tide, oozing up through the made land, on which that section of the city was built, had flooded the bottom of the tunnel. The water would have reached the fires had the dampers remained open.

On through the deepening flood plowed the locomotive, until the center was passed and the tide began to shoal.

Then the track grew dry again, the smoke thinned and the gloom lightened; and suddenly they burst once more into the dazzling sunlight. Engineer and fireman cleared their oppressed lungs. In his relief Harkness forgot to be unpleasant.

"I'm glad that's over!" exclaimed he, drawing a long breath.

Hodgkins was pale, and nauseated

by the smoke and heat, but still courageous. He opened the dampers, and began to stagger back and forth with his shovel; for the fire was very low, and ahead lay a heavy grade.

Harkness was looking back for the red signal-flags on the caboose. Suddenly he drew in his head with an exclamation:

"We've broken in two!" Only about ten cars, a third of the train remained with the engine. The other twenty were either within or beyond the tunnel.

The engineer at once brought his section to a stop. Had there been a side-track near, he would have shunted his ten cars upon it, and then gone back for the others with his engine. But no track was near, and there was an express not far behind. He must lose no time.

Puff! Puff! Back they rolled at a six-mile rate, heavy black smoke-coils pouring off the green coal. Car after car disappeared down the throat of the tunnel. Hodgkins was hoping every second for the brakeman's shout, announcing that he had sighted the rear section. But the train rolled steadily into the darkness, and presently the engine itself was swallowed up.

Farther in, and still farther, the thick smoke making a midnight round them. It had been bad enough before, but this was ten times worse.

Suddenly, as the locomotive neared the center, where the water was deepest, a muffled yell burst from the brakeman. He had spied the other section close behind. Harkness shut his throttle just as the cars crashed together.

The engine stopped. Through the open dampers and up into the fire swashed the water with a tremendous hissing!

Whoosh! Out burst a flaming cloud of gas and steam. Hodgkins, stopping forward with a heaped shovel, had his face blown full of cinders. Scalded and almost blinded, he staggered back. Then he seized the chain and swung the door shut; for with the gas pouring off the crackling coal it was impossible to live in the cab.

Harkness pulled the throttle wide open. This was no place for human beings, dependent on oxygen. But the big drivers spun helplessly in the water without catching the slippery rails. His fingers instinctively found the sand-lever. Then he drew back his hand. Of what use was sand with three feet of tide on the track?

They must have a hotter fire, even though it meant more smoke and gas. "Put on your blower!" gasped Harkness.

The fireman pawed for the blower-valve, found the little wheel, and spun it round. A rushing in the fire-box responded.

Hot and murky and dense, the black smoke, belching up continually against the low roof, rolled down on each side of the cab in choking clouds. It could not have been worse inside a chimney. Both men were coughing violently.

Finding it impossible to back the train, Harkness attempted to go ahead. But still the wheels whirled idly.

Suffocation threatened the men in the cab. In desperation the engineer reversed again. This time the drivers caught slightly on the friction-roughened rails. For a moment the heavy train hesitated; then it began to move. But for the older man it came too late. Overcome by the fumes, he loosened his grasp on the levers and slipped down insensible.

In the thick smoke Hodgkins did not at first notice the fall of his chief. Then his foot struck the engineer's body. Instantly he understood. He stooped, and pulled Harkness away from the hot fire-door. The train was now moving, but very slowly.

Puff! Puff! Puff! Their speed was increasing. He looked back, hoping to see light from the entrance; but it was still absolutely dark.

The fireman's head was splitting.

In his ears sounded a roaring not altogether of the train. The pitchy blackness was starred with dancing yellow lights. Even the hard steel lever-handles lost form and substance, grew soft, and seemed to slip away.

The water now barely covered the track, but he was too far gone to notice this. A deep rumbling monotone possessed his brain. Through the blackness behind him a dim light began to shine. Brighter and brighter it grew. They were approaching the entrance.

Climbing blindly up on the engineer's vacant seat, the fireman found the levers, and waited. There was nothing he could do to hurry matters. It would be three minutes, at least, before the locomotive would emerge into the open. Could he last so long?

Ough! Ough! Ough! The thunderous puffing echoed through the tunnel. Little by little the train crept back through the splashing water. Hodgkins swayed unsteadily, but still gripped the handles. To his swimming head the seconds seemed minutes, the minutes hours. He had never been in so hard a place before. Every puff of the laboring engine added to the sooty clouds that rolled in through the open windows, warm, thick and sickening.

Hodgkins' endurance was now measured by seconds. With all his resolution he fought off approaching insensibility. He had almost forgotten where he was or what he was doing.

Suddenly a blinding glare enveloped him. A draft of air hot and fairly fresh, swept through the cab. The fireman realized that at last they were outside the tunnel, and that he must stop the train. With a final effort he shut the throttle and pushed the lever ahead. Then unconsciousness came. His limbs gave way, and he fell insensible on the body of the engineer.

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A Dangerous Milking

By Herbert Coolidge

The camp was at Oak Grove in California; my companion was a veteran prospector. The conversation had turned to the undesirable occupations.

"Anything for me you can mention," declared Waters, "but the life of a professional milker. The average cow brute is as fussy and as flighty as a captive blue jay.

"Furthermore, you must bend like a broken reed before the varying moods, for the cow that can be reformed at all will be reformed through kindness. When one milks in an open corral, and has a string of twenty-five or thirty range cattle, as in the case on many of these California butter dairies, the wear and tear on the disposition is something appalling.

"I suffered many things from all sorts of cows in my dairying days, but the roughest treatment came a good many years after I had solemnly vowed to quit the business forever.

"I was prospecting far back among the San Bernardino Mountains when my partner fell sick, and could eat nothing. Said he one morning:

"It's not that I'm throwing off on your cooking, Dan, but day and night and night and day my vitals howl for milk, and nothing else will they consider for a moment."

"Then milk you shall have," said I, "for I am an ex-milker, and Friend Jackson's range cattle have just come up from the desert. My term expired in '74, but to save your life I'll again expose myself to the indignities which the cow brutes of California seldom fail to heap upon whoever milks them."

"With this word, I took an ax and some baling wire, and in an hour's quick work built a pole corral that was calf-tight and cow-high. Then, taking a pack rope, I went down the canon to a meadow where range cattle were feeding.

"They sighted me the moment I broke cover, and they struck out for the high timber with horns and tails flying. After some time of bawling and brush-breaking on the mountain above me, they pulled out for another meadow.

"Later in the day I approached them so carefully that they suspected nothing. As the afternoon wind came up, the youngest calves lay down on the sunny side of a ledge of granite that jutted up near the edge of the forest. When the cows had wandered off about a hundred yards, I made good use of the golden opportunity.

"Cutting off a couple of short lengths from my pack rope, I put them between my teeth, and crawled like a snake to the granite ledge, keeping behind trees where I could, and hitching across the open spaces in the brief interval when the grazing cows were 'all heads down.'

"Very softly I tiptoed round the base of the rock pile, and with a flying leap landed astride a sleeping calf.

"*'Ba-a-a-a'*" he called. *'Baw-a-a-a-aw!'*

"All his little mates scrambled up and away, but every cow in the bunch lowered her horns, and with angry, started bellowing, charged to the rescue of the bawling youngster.

"The sight of that phalanx of horns scared me so badly that nothing but the thought of Pete held me to my purpose.

"*'Baw-a-a-a-aw!'*" yelled the calf, again. *'Ba-a-a-a-aw!'* and he wriggled and kicked as he bleated.

"He was a vigorous lad, but although my hurry made me fumble beyond reason I stayed with him until he was firmly hog-tied. The foremost cow was not ten yards distant when I pulled the last knot tight, and she had me dodging her horns at short range before I could scramble to a safe perch on the ledge of granite.

"The cattle clattered off after their calves then, all but the cow which had led the charge. She climbed up over the rocks as far as she could,

and stood rattling her horns against the jagged bulwark and bawling beligerently.

"*'Milker's luck,'* said I, with my first good breath.

"My cow was the veriest 'bronco' in the bunch, a regular tiger of a cow, coal-black in color, and with a pair of tapering, jet tipped horns.

"After a while she backed away from the ledge, stood over her calf a few moments, then began running hither and yon, challenging the whole world to combat. Sometimes it was the flit of a bird or the scurry of a chipmunk that determined the direction of her charge, sometimes the sight of me on the rock pile.

"For a couple of hours I sat wondering how to escape from such a vigilant captor. My original plan had been to lasso her from a safe position on the ledge, and to leave her tied to a pinnacle of rock while I packed the calf to the corral. But in my hurry to reach high footing I had forgotten the pack rope. It was lying in the center of the territory patrolled by my valiant milk-cow.

"I thought of waiting quietly on the rocks for a day or so, until she had left the calf to feed; and I would have done so had it not been that Pete was sick in bed and all alone at the cabin. What I finally did was to duck out of sight when she was chasing away a chip-bird, and make a rush for the timber. But I didn't get much the start of the cow. The businesslike way in which she dropped the profitless bird chase gave me the surprise and scare of my life.

"She was close in behind before I could reach cover, and as I leaped and caught the lowest limb of the nearest tree a terrible pain shot through the calf of my leg, and I felt myself skewered fast to the rough trunk of the sapling. The next moment, however, she withdrew her horns for another prod, and I swung myself out of reach and climbed up into the lower branches.

"My first thought was that my leg would have to be amputated below the knee, and I was relieved to find that my injuries consisted of several folds of badly lacerated skin and two neat holes through the slack of my overalls. My milk-cow seemed wildly desirous of ascending the tree and ending my misery, but finally yielded to the handicap of hoofs and bulk, and raced back to her calf.

"Presently, as she was chasing a saucy ground-squirrel back to his burrow, I swung down from my perch, ran a short distance to a tree I had picked out, and ascended safely a little before the cow could catch me. I repeated these tactics several times, finally evading her vigilance and escaping through the brush.

"It was after nightfall when I reached camp. Pete was as wan as a ghost and could eat nothing. I stopped long enough to swallow some cold beans, then hunted up a heavy windlass rope and returned to the meadow.

"It was with rare caution that I approached the cow brute's patrol, sneaking with painful care through the deep shadow of the timber, and expecting every tiny rustle to bring her charging. She came round the granite ledge like a fury when she heard the first scratch of my hobnails on the rough rock. As before, she tried to climb up after me, and in the bright moonlight it was a simple matter to noose her and make my rope fast with a turn round a block of granite. This was followed by some heartrending struggling and bawling.

"Then I went to the calf, put a short rope on his neck, freed his legs with a slash of my knife, and using his tail at once as a propeller and rudder, trotted him about halfway to the corral. Fearing that the little fellow's call would not be heard by the mother should I take him farther, I made a halt here, tied him to a tree, and returning to the rock pile, released the cow by severing the rope

as close to her head as I dared descend. A faint bleating came from up the meadow, and she immediately set off for it on a clattering gallop.

"I had tied the calf a short distance from a wide-spreading oak that could be easily ascended, and after an hour or more of Indian stealth, I ensconced myself safely in its lower branches. A very little commotion sufficed to bring my milk-cow, and in a short time she was tied to the tree, and I had slid to the ground over the end of one of the low-spreading limbs. A half-hour later the calf was securely corralled, and I thought that my troubles were over.

"They were not, however, for on returning to the cow I found that my thick-wit had provided no way of releasing her. It was impossible to loose the struggling brute from the ground; and getting past her to climb the tree was out of question. The night chill was making my teeth rattle, and I built a fire to warm myself. Presently my brain seemed to thaw, for it occurred to me that by felling a sapling against the oak I could ascend to the lower limbs and cut the cow loose from a safe position. I did this, after plodding a half-mile to the cabin for an ax.

"The next day I left the calf in the corral. By evening the cow became somewhat assured of its safety, and went off to feed on a near-by meadow. She came back about dusk, and found me perched on top of the corral. I noosed her, and proceeded, as a professional milker would say, to 'panel' her. That is, I put the rope round a sapling and pulled her head up close to it, then, passing the long end back along her flank, took a turn round another post, tightened, and made fast, thus lashing her side-on to a section of the corral. In this position she could not injure herself or hurt me, and as the hungry youngster took his refreshment, I took a hard-earned quart for Pete.

"For a couple of weeks I repeated this performance daily; then, just as my milk-cow gave promise of becoming gentle, Pete's appetite for bacon and beans ended her servitude and mine. It was with a thankful heart that I released the calf and watched him caper off to the timber with his mother."

The Church Mission to the Deaf

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL

Dioceses of Bethlehem, Harrisburg, Pittsburgh, and Erie

Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, M.A., S.T.B.,

General Missionary

718 Guilford Street, Lebanon, Pa.

All inquiries, etc., should be addressed to the General Missionary. His services are at the free disposal of anyone, and he will gladly answer all calls. Regular services are held monthly, as follows:—

First Sunday of the month.—Pottsville, Trinity Church, 11 A.M. Allentown, Church of the Mediator, 2:30 P.M. Reading, Christ Church, 7:30 P.M.

Second Sunday of the month.—Johnstown, St. Mark's Church, 11 A.M. Greensburg, Christ Church, 2:30 P.M. Pittsburgh, Trinity Cathedral, 7:30 P.M.

Third Sunday of the month.—Scranton, St. Luke's Church, 2:30 P.M. Wilkes-Barre, St. Stephen's Church, 7:30 P.M.

Fourth Sunday of the month.—Lancaster, St. John's Church, 10 A.M. York, St. John's Church, 2:30 P.M. Harrisburg, St. Andrew's Church, 7:30 P.M.

Monthly services are given, by appointment, at all the following places: Altoona, Beaver Falls, Donora, Erie, Franklin, Lebanon, Oil City, Hazleton, Punxsutawney, Shamokin, and Williamsport. All celebrations of the Holy Communion, and all special services, are by appointment. For full information address the Missionary.

St. Matthew's Lutheran Mission for the Deaf

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor

192 Hewes Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Services for the deaf in sign-language every Sunday afternoon in the church, 177 South 9th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., at 3 P.M. The church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge on South 9th Street, between Driggs Avenue and Roebling Street. Marcy Avenue is the nearest station on the Broadway Elevated.

Sunday School for the Deaf and instruction for adults in St. Matthew's Lutheran Parish House, at 145th and Convent Avenue, New York City, from 6:30 to 8 P.M.

Foiled Again

The stout man opened the door of the small waiting-room at Bushby Station and looked cautiously into the room. As he saw it was apparently empty, he entered, closed the door softly behind him, and tiptoed over to the weighing-machine. "I guess I've got my chance at last," he muttered, as he hastily thrust a cent into the slot and stepped gingerly on the platform at the same instant.

He settled himself firmly, and was adjusting his glasses to decipher the number of pounds registered, when the door of the ticket agent's room opened, and out he came, rubbing his chilled hands.

"Have to warm up at the stove once in a while," he said, genially, and was surprised at the answer he received.

"Any excuse does 'em, I notice," muttered the stout man, and he stepped heavily from the weighing-machine without having deciphered the figures.

"You won't find out how much I weigh today!" he said, louder, with a hostile glance at the ticket agent. "This is the forty-fifth time I've tried to use one of these machines in peace, but now I give it up. If it isn't an imposition, I don't know what is!"

Deaf Elephants

Solitary elephants, not necessarily "rogues," may be met with in all jungle country frequently by elephants, declares Mr. Harry Storey, the author of "Hunting and Shooting in Ceylon." A "solitary," he says, is rather fond of taking up its residence in the neighborhood of a village, and helping itself contentedly to the villagers' produce.

Elephants in Ceylon have in general acquired a contempt for the presence of the ordinary villager, and will walk through a fence as soon as look at him, and help themselves to growing crops in spite of the watchers' presence, shouts, or even firing of guns. A good deal of this indifference is due to the fact that there are many deaf elephants to be found all over the country, more than people imagine, and such animals are quite indifferent to any amount of noise. Let an elephant, however, once become aware that he is being hunted, and he becomes as wary and alert as possible.

I once heard of an elephant that was making havoc amongst the cattlemen in the great swamp of Diwulani, and had been "proclaimed" for destruction. I made a forced march by night in faint moonlight, in course of which I walked slap into an elephant in a dark, swampy hollow, and I don't know which of us was the more startled, I or the elephant. Anyhow, he made record time for the jungle, and I sat down to let my nerves recover a bit. Undoubtedly that was a deaf elephant.

A Free Agent

Although the old gentleman with a red face and choleric temper had opened the car window five times with much vigor, he had found it closed every time he waked from his doze.

He left perfectly sure that the person to blame was the man behind him, who gave vent to a stifled groan each time the window was opened. At last the choleric gentleman turned in his seat.

"Sir," he said, indignantly, "you are evidently one of those persons who cannot bear fresh air; but may I ask you who controls this window, the person beside it or the one behind it?"

"If you could stay awake a few minutes," responded his neighbor, "you'd soon discover that nobody can control that window, sir—not even the brakeman or the conductor."

Big Lake Filling Up Rapidly

The greatest lake that man ever built, that at Boulder City, Nevada, is growing at the rate of 4,887,750,000 gallons a day.

It's quite a swimmin' hole now, some 84 miles long and 286 feet deep, that is backed up by the world's largest dam stretching across the black canyon of the Colorado River.

Swimming and motorboating are the chief diversions on the lake today, but next year there will be some good fishing, for Uncle Sam's "planting" bass.

Walker R. Young, construction engineer of the Boulder Canyon hydro-electric project for the Reclamation Service, says that the present storage of this gigantic reservoir is 4,600,000 acre feet. That figures out to be some 700 gallons for every man, woman and child upon the earth.

It will take three years or more to fill the reservoir to its capacity, 30,500,000 acre feet, or about 10,000,000,000,000 gallons. When the reservoir is filled the lake will be 115 miles long and 582 feet deep.—N. Y. American.

Convention Dates Ahead

- West Texas Deaf at Lubbock, Tex., August 11.
- Iowa Association of the Deaf at Davenport, August 22-24.
- Dixie Association of the Deaf at Knoxville, Tenn., August 30-September 2.
- Mississippi Association of the Deaf at Jackson, September 4-7.
- Illinois Alumni Association at Jacksonville, August 29-September 2.
- Oregon Association of the Deaf at Portland, August 30-September 2.
- Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf at Johnstown, August 30-September 2.
- Texas Association of the Deaf at Austin, August 31-September 2.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursday of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Nathan Schwartz, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.—\$2.00 a year.

26th ANNUAL

FIELD DAY, PICNIC AND MOVIES

Under the auspices of

Brooklyn Div., No. 23, N. F. S. D.
at

ULMER PARK ATHLETIC FIELD

Foot of 25th Ave. and Cropsey Ave.
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Saturday, August 24, 1935

Afternoon and Evening

Gates Open at 1 P.M.

Baby Parade—2 to 4 P.M.

Babies up to 2 years and girls 2 to 6 years. (Prizes, Shirley Temple dolls)

Indoor Baseball Game and Tug-of-War—4 P.M.

HEBREW ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF vs.
CATHOLIC DEAF ALL-STARS

Track Events for Men—6 P.M.

100 Yard Dash 440 Yard Run 440 Yard Walk

Special Games for Ladies and Kiddies

Movies will be held outdoors, if weather permits

Gents, 55 Cents

Ladies, 35 Cents

Children (over 12), 25 Cents

(Payable at Gate)

The first 15 children under 8 years of age, accompanied by parents will receive toys free

COMMITTEE—Edward J. Sherwood, *Chairman*; Nicholas J. McDermott, Edward Kirwin, Joseph Zeiss, John Haff, Nathan Morrell, Jacob Clousner

Directions to the Field.—From Times Square, take B. M. T. train marked West End Line to 25th Ave., walk about four blocks to the Field; or take a trolley car to the Field.

COME TO JOHNSTOWN!

"The Friendly City"

for the

Forty-Ninth Annual Convention

of the

Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement
of the Deaf

in the

HOTEL FORT STANWIX, Johnstown, Pa.

August 30th to September 2d, 1935

FRIDAY, AUGUST 30th

8:00 P.M.—OPENING MEETING OF THE CONVENTION.

INVOCATION.....Rev. Edward L. Reed, Rector,
St. Mark's Episcopal Church, Johnstown

ADDRESS OF WELCOME.....Mr. Mason, President,
Johnstown Chamber of Commerce

ADDRESS.....Hon. Hiram G. Andrews,
Member, State Legislature

RESPONSE.....Mr. Roland M. Barker

PRESIDENT'S ANNUAL ADDRESS.....Mr. Edwin C. Ritchie,
President, P. S. A. D.

APPOINTMENT OF COMMITTEES.....The President

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 31st

9:00 A.M.—BUSINESS MEETING OF THE P. S. A. D.

8:00 P.M.—RECEPTION AND DANCE IN THE BALLROOM OF
THE HOTEL FORT STANWIX.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 1st

11:00 A.M.—CHURCH SERVICE FOR THE DEAF IN ST. MARK'S
EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Visiting Clergy will participate.

2:30 P.M.—SIGHTSEEING TOUR. By motor buses to historic
South Fork dam site, graves of the unknown flood victims, the
reservoir, Westmont, Ferndale, etc. Forty miles of sightseeing!

8:00 P.M.—MOTION PICTURE ENTERTAINMENT. Hotel Fort
Stanwix.

8:00 P.M.—FRAT SMOKER. All visiting Frat members are cordially
invited as guests of Johnstown Division, No. 85, N. F. S. D., in the
Division rooms, Swank Annex Building.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2d

LABOR DAY PICNIC. All day, in Ideal Park. A portion of this
fine Park has been reserved exclusively for the deaf during the
day. Baseball, games, contests, prizes! Amusements and swim-
ming pool available. Pleasure and recreation for all.

Accommodations

The Hotel Fort Stanwix is the official headquarters for the Con-
vention. All meetings will be held there. Excellent accommodations
for visitors to the Convention are available in the Hotel, at the
following rates:

Rooms with running water....Single \$2.00 Double 3.00

Rooms with private bath.....Single 3.00 and 3.50

Double 4.00 and 5.00

Rooms for three or more persons.....2.00 per person

For reservation, write to Jennings Love, Manager, Hotel Fort Stanwix,
Johnstown, Pa.

"The Friendly City" Welcomes You. Come to Johnstown!

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL

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